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P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.

BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

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THE RIGGERS OF WINTER
EDDYTORIUL

Being as drear winter has now closed down over our erstwhile bustling town and Bingville folks spends most of their time settin by the fire when they aint luggin wood to keep the fire goin and thus escape a ignominious death by freezein, we thort it might not be a bad idee to dash off a eddytoriul on "The Riggers of Winter in Bingville" perviding we find ourself able to dash off sich a eddytoriul with our mitts on.

There is at present about 4 ft of snow on the ground in Bingville & vicinity in most places and where the wind has blowed it into drifts blamed if it aint clean over a persons head. As a result there aint much traveling hereabouts outside of the beaten paths from which the snow has been shuvel.

The snow of itself wouldnt be so bad if it want so all-fired cold. For the past wk or more the weather has been so freezin that it has been all we could do to remain in the Bugle offis and transackt our multifarious duties without gittin chilled to the bone although we had on 2 suits of wool underwear, 2 prs of pants 2 shirts a heavy bear-skin overcoat and wore ear lugs over our ears and artick overshoes over our joots and even then we had to stop writing at our eddytoriul desk every onct in a while and heat ourself with our hands until we was black and blue to keep warm.

Dad Henderson our oldest inhabitant who has saw a good menny hot summers & as menny hard winters says that he kalkulates that last Tuesday night was the coldest night he has ever put through. Dad says that afore he went to bed he stuck his head outen the front door a minnit to look at the thermometer and it was 28 below zero in the shade. Dad tuk a hot soapstone to bed with him to keep his bed warm and the stone was so hot it blistered his feet, but Dad says he would a good eal ruther have his feet blistered than froze. When he got up in the morning and looked at the thermometer agin he found that the mercury had kept goin down and goin down until it was all in the bulb and then it busted the bulb so Dad figgers that it must of been about 110 below zero along about 1 A. M.

During this cold snap Hen

Weathersby's store has become a favorite place for our most respected citizens to collect during the day & also in the evg being as Hen allus keep a good fire a goin in his store stove and the boys set around it and toast their shins and indulge in soshial discourse and smoke or play checkers.

Hen says however that in spite of the increased number of people who comes to his store sinst the cold wether set in his trade has fell off somethink awful and that he's purty sick & tired luggin wood to keep folks warm who don't never buy nothink offen him.

Lem Quigly who has spent most of his time at Hen's store ever sinst it first got cold huggin the stove and sleepin two thirds of the time says Hen ort not to talk that way unless he desires to drive away trade. Hen says that it would be a good thing if he did drive Lem away being as Lem buys all his tobacco at the co seat and then smokes it in Hen's store all winter long.

We persom we are voicing the genl sentiment of this community when we say that we hope this present cold snap won't last much longer. If it does it is our eddytoriul opinyun that we'll all be froze stiffen isickles.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE BUGLE AND READ THE LATEST COLD WETHER NEWS!

Got the Best of Eb

Eb Green made a trip to the co seat last wk and while he was there a slick tunged clerk in a store talked Eb into buyin a new fangled razor which is called a "safety razor" for which Eb paid a dollar of hard ernd money.

When Eb got back to Bingville he tuk the razor up to Hen Weathersby's store and showed it all around. Harve Hines our tonsorial barber who was present made all manner of fun of it and said it looked to him like a lawn mower and that he'd let his whiskers grow clean down to his toes afore he would shave his face with a contraption like that which had the blade concealed inside of it and might git loose and a ear or a nose off afore you knowed it.

Eb says that was jest the pint about this razor—that it was perfectly safe even for a baby to shave with being as you couldn't cut yourself with it if you tried.

Well, Sunday morning Eb tried to shave with his new razor. He said he diddnt try to cut himself with it, but by the time he got his whiskers scraped offen his face he was bleeding in seven places and looked as if he had tried to cut his head offen his shoulders.

Eb says he kalkulates he don't jest understand the hang of using a safety razor and if there's ennybuddy in Bingville who does he will sell it for 90 cts and no questions asked.

Speshial Notis!

We had a terrible time warming up our printing ink to print this issue of the Bugle with being as it was thickern cold molasses and the best we could do we couldnt seem to git it het up very much & as a result quite a number of copies was all splotted up. If the copy you got happens to be in that condition and you cant read this notice because its all smeared up you'll know what the matter is & guvvern yourself according instid of coming to the Bugle offis and wanting to fite or stop your paper.

EDITOR BUGGLE.

Bear Shot

That's What Wes Woodruff Thort
It Was but It Wassent—Wes
Now Regrets That He Made
Sich a Fool Mistake—Full Par-
ticklers Delow

Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper had a curious experients last Tuesday whitch will linger with him & flourish in his memry like a green bay tree for lo these menny yrs to come we persom.

Last Tuesday afternoon the sun come out for a hour or two and Wes thort he would take his shotgun and go over in the holler back of town to see if he couldnt shoot a few quails for a quail potpie. Wes is a great hand for quail potpie and being as he haddnt had some for quite a spell he thort one wouldnt go bad.

Well Wes strapped on his snowshoes and tuk his shotgun also his powder horn and a bottle of bird shot in his hip pocket and started. Wes he flourished through the snow until he got back into the woods whitch skirts the holler and was cranin his neck and sneakn along lookin for quail when all of a onct he seen a big black object coming up the holler and soon as he seen it Wes he says to hisself, "By gracious, there's a bear!"

If Wes had stopped to of thort he ort to of knowd that at this time of the year enny bear that's got enny sense a tall is denned up for the winter and will continue to sleep the time away until warm wether comes in the spring.

And also if he had stopt to think he would of knowd it would be no use to shoot at a bear with nothink but bird-shot in his shotgun to kill quail with.

Wes however was excited and he diddnt stopt to think about nothink, but clapped the gun to his shoulder tuk a quick aim and fired.

Soon as the bear give a yelp of pain Wes realised for the 1st time that he had went and put a few birdshot into old "Nero" Lem Brown's big black dog who was probably out chasin after rabbits on his own hook.

Wes stopt soon as he had fired and "Nero" set down in the snow and tried to bite hisself where the shot had stung him. Then soon as he got his eyes on Wes "Nero" neared to sort of figger out in his mind that it was Wes who was responsible for shooting them birdshot into him and with a awful growl "Nero" started for Wes.

Soon as Wes seen the dog comin he started for Bingville as fast as he could run on snowshoes. If it haddnt been that "Nero" broke through the snow he would of ketcht Wes in short order, but as it was the race was a purty even one clean across the medder and until Wes was only a few yards from his back fence.

Wes said afterward he never knowd he could run so fast on snowshoes as he done then. He throwd away his shotgun when he first started & lost his hat in the excitement. Jest as Wes was trying to git over the fence however "Nero" overtook him and grabbed Wes by the seat of the pants and hung on.

Wes was danglin on the inside of the fence and "Nero" on tother. Wes says he never hoped his pants would give way on him as much as he did on that occasion. "Nero" hung on like grim death and all the time Wes was hollerin for help as loud as he could holler.

Finlay Wassess wife heard his cries and run outen the house with a broom in her hand and soon as she hit "Nero" a couple of wallops over the head with the broom he let go and started for home with his tail betwixt his legs.

It was nearly dark by this time so Wes didnt go back after his hat and

shotgun until the next morning. Lem Brown is talking of bringing a suit for damages agin Wes for trying to shoot "Nero" with intent to kill.

Personals & Lokals Inter-
mingled

Lash Smiley says it's almost cold enuff to freeze the horns offen a muley cow. A muley cow aint got no horns on her to freeze off, you dogblamed fool.

Be that as it may we'll all be terrible glad when this cold snap is over. With the thermometer 15 to 20 degrees below zero it don't seem possible that it was as hot in Bingville last summer as it was does it? Answer—no it dont.

Doc Livermore, our expert veterinary & human speshialist was off feed for a couple of days this wk. Doc says he thinks his stummick went back on him being as he overet when he was invited out to dinner to Lem Quigley's last Sunday. Doc diddnt take none of his own medicin when he was sick although if he would it would give his other pashients more confidence in him.

Miss Milly Underwood went & lost a silver bracelet whitch Sam Winters who she is engaged to give her for Xmas & aint been able to find it ennywheres. Sam says he had to pay a dollar & a haff for that bracelet and he might as well of kept the money in his pocket for all the good it done Milly.

Liman Peterson is sledding logs for Jim Hicks sawmill down on Snake Bend. Lime says it's terrible cold settin up on a sledload of logs this bitter wether and sometimes he almost wishes he was one of the oxes pullin the load for then he could manage to keep warm.

Hex Underwood recently received a letter from his brotherinlaw Sim Peck who migrated out to Illinois several yrs ago. Sim writes that he is in good health and prosperin. LATER—Hex was jest in the Bugle offis to say that the letter from Sim is dated July 18, 1913. It seems that Eph Higgins our accomodating P. M. mislaid the letter when it arrived and only found it tother day when he was cleaning up. Hex says his brotherinlaw may be dead or in bankruptcy at the present writing for all he knows.

Jason Tucker the brave chief of the Bingville Fire Dept., has been putting new hoops on some of the water pails in the dept lately being as he says that some of them leaks and otherwise would be no good to carry water in to a conflagrashon.

Jim Hendricks says he has never saw as hard a winter as he has saw so far this winter and Jim has saw a good menny. Sometimes Jim says he is 96 yrs old and sometimes over a hunderd. The facts in the case is that Jim probly dont know jest exactly how old he really is. Its been so long sinst he was borned that he has likely forgot the exact date.

Whild driving a snow roller along the road west of Bingville to break out the road last Wensday Old Smalley got cold and numb and fell offen the roller whitch passed clean over him and like to of smasht the daylights outen him. Gid says he thort his last day had come when that roller started over him and that he prayed in a loud voice as long as he had enny breath at all left to pray with. When the roller past over Gid and left him alive he got up and cussed like evering.

Abe Witherow desires us to a nounce in his behalf that he has decided to become a candidate for Town Constubble of Bingville at the spring election. We make the a nouncement with great cheer, but we wish to state that at the present we aint made up our mind to support Abe for constubble. Seth Dewberry has allus made a terrible good constubble in our opinyun and Seth also keeps his subscription to the Bugle paid right up to the scratch. If Abe was to pay up his back subscription and hand us enuff ready cash to pay it in advance for a few yrs we mite see our way to support him for constubble, but not otherwise.

One of Lem Gookins cows give birth

to a caif last wk. Mother and caif doing well.

Miss Emily Dewberry is knitting herself a pair of stockings all herself. They are red and them as have seen them says theyre awful beautiful. Emily is one of the most artistick knitters in Bingville.

Hod Skinner Stuck

Tother afternoon Hod Skinner one of our most respected citizens dropped into Clem Hines cobbler shop to git warm and incidentally to smoke and discuss with Clem whist he worked the current topics of the day.

Well, Hod set down on a bench near the stove and after he had talked and smoked a while he drapt off to sleep and his pipe slipped outen his mouth and fell in the woodbox. Clem kept right on cobblering when he seen that Hod had went to sleep and diddnt disturb him until it was time to shet up shop and go home to supper. Then he shuk Hod by the shoulder and told him it was 5 o'clock.

Hod started to git up but the bench he had been settin on stuck to him and riz up offen the floor when Hod riz. Clem he found on investigation that Hod had axidentally set down on a gob of shoemaker's wax whitch was on the bench whitch had warmed up and stuck Hod fast to the bench. Clem says Hod turned around and around with that bench clingin to him jest like a old hen with her head cut off. Finally Clem had to take his cobbler's knife and cut off that porshon of Hod's trousers whitch was stuck to the bench before Hod could go home.

Hod was a good eal disgusted being as he thort Clem had done it for a joke on him and he says that hereafter when he has enny cobblering to do he will go elsewhere than to Clem Hines to have it did. Clem says it will be a terrible cold day when Hod has enny cobblering to do being as he goes barefoot in summer and wears gum boots in winter.

Why Don't
You
ADVERTISE
—in the—
Boogle?

This is a questhion we have asit ourself a good menny times of late and we cant anser it neither. If you have anything to advertise or if you want ennythink from a wife to a second-hand set of store teeth dont forget that the Bugle has the biggest & only circulation hereabouts, being as we be the only newspaper in this end of the county and we aint got no competition and are glad of it. We are also ready & willing at enny time to do fancy & artistick jab printing while you wait, perviding you aint in no particler hurry and will wait long enuff. Bring you jib printing & advertising to us if you want to git results in your bizness, and if you dont want to git results in your bizness bring em ennyhow and we will garranty to give you satisfackshon.

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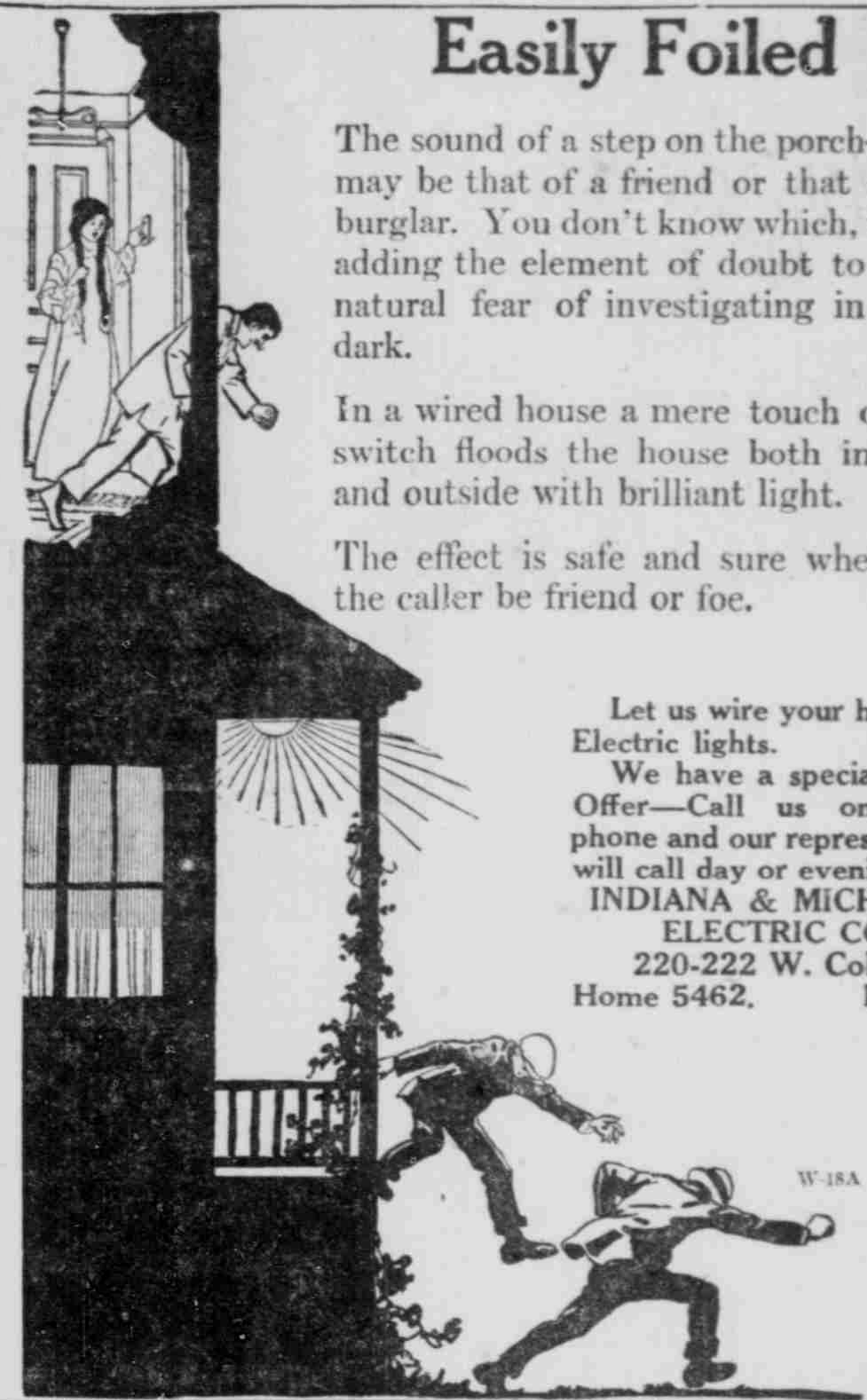
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